







## REALLY KILL

One pad kill 5 flies all day and even the day after 5 more. 3 pads per packet. No spraying, no stickiness, no bad odor. Ask your Druggist, Greenway General Store.

10 CENTS PER PACKET  
WHY PAY MORE?

THE WILSON FLY PAD CO., Hamilton, Ont.

## WHAT HO!

—By—  
RICHARD CONNELL

By Arrangement With Thomas Allen, Publisher, Toronto.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued

Crump came in.

"Big parson, m'lady," he said, "but Captain Duff-Hooper sent his man over to say that he is riding at night and will be pleased to have you join him."

"Ask him to tell Captain Duff-Hooper that I'm sorry but I shan't be able to ride with him," said Ross.

"Very good, m'lady."

"And Crump, you're saved."

"Saved, m'lady?"

"The castle and everything. Mr. Bingley has come to our rescue."

"May I express my gratitude, sir," said Crump, "but I think you'll be interested to know that I'm in an excellent working order, except that she squeaks a bit when she walks."

"Oil her springs," said Ernest.

"I was about to do so," said Crump, and faded from the room.

In the meantime, the fat old Sloat, lackadaisically polishing a silver fish-slice and whistling "Happy Days Are Here Again."

"Less music and more elbow-grease, if you please," said the butler.

"But happy days are here again, Mr. Crump," said Sloat. "To-day we see the last of that loopy Yank."

"I was not aware that Mr. Bingley intended to leave us to-day," said Crump.

"Well, I saw him packing his things, such as they are. Is he going to shoot the moon, do you think?"

"It by that vulgar expression, you imply that Mr. Bingley is going to steal away without paying his rent," Crump said, frostily. "You are doing a grave injustice to a most honorable gentleman."

"Well, I'm going, and that's something," said Sloat. "Wonder, what he'll tip. Good riddance, I say. Happy days are here—"

Sloat rose, and was from the floor.

"And if you'd like another dose of the same, young Sloat," Crump said, "just let me hear you pass any more remarks about Mr. Ernest Bingley."

In the breakfast room the wall was demolishing his third dish of cold boiled eggs.

"Rather dressy this a.m.," he remarked. "He could not have meant himself."

"Oh, I dressed up for your birthday," Ernest said.

"Did you also pack your bag for my birthday?" asked the earl. "I told you to do so."

"My month is up," said Ernest.

"Don't be a gum-drop," said the earl. "Stay with us as long as you like as our guest."

"Thank you, sir, but I just can't," said Ernest. "I'd like to, but, very, very, very much."

"Name just one good reason why you won't stay on and at least spend Christmas with us."

"Business."

"Business be blowed," said the earl. "Your people can take care of you. You can keep in touch with them—If we had a telephone. Tell you what, have the phone."

"I'm terribly sorry," said Ernest, "but there is a matter which needs my personal attention. I must leave for New York at once."

"You'll be back, of course."

"Some day, I hope."

"Soon?"

**for BITES**  
Insect, mucky, or animal . . .  
the best treatment is plain  
old Minard's Liniment.  
It soaks, heals and cures.  
Draws out the poison!

**MINARD'S**  
"KING OF PAIN"  
LINIMENT

"Not very soon, I'm afraid," said Ernest.

"You'll always be welcome at Bingley Castle, Ernest, old chum," said the earl.

"Thank you."

"Well, if you must go, you must go," Ernest said the earl. "When do you sail?"

"On the first boat I can get out of London."

"We'll miss you," the earl said.

"Yes," she said, her eyes on her eyes.

"You must keep in touch with us, Ernest," said the earl.

"Yes, sir."

"I collect souvenir post-cards, you know."

"I'll send you some."

"With Indians on them?"

"Yes, sir, with Indians on them."

"That's jolly good of you, Ernest. You must not forget us," the earl said.

"I'll never forget—Bingley Castle, Ernest said.

Ernest, hat in hand, everlast on arm, stood in the castle hall.

"Sloat is getting out the ear," Lady Ross said. "I hope you don't mind if I don't go to the station with you. I have platform good-byes."

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"Let's stop talking about me," said Ernest. "You must start soon if you're to catch your train. What can be keeping Father?"

"Where is he?"

"Said he had to go to his study to get it." "What?"

"A parting gift, perhaps," said Ernest.

"A picture of Miss Castle with you. I'll have to see it to get it."

"I haven't. I mean well, I've a sort of picture of her."

"Please let me see it."

"I'll right."

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## The Chronicle

C. A. Marshall Editor &amp; Publisher

Member Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association and Alberta Press Association  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
at the Chronicle Building, Main Street  
CHAMPION • ALBERTA

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Legal and Municipal Advertising 12¢ per line for first insertion and 8¢ per line for each subsequent insertion. Accounts rendered monthly.

Thursday, June 30th, 1938

## CO-OPERATION NEEDED FOR NECESSARY IMPROVEMENTS

By Hugh Miller

During the hot summer months nothing is more enjoyable than an afternoon spent picnicking at the local recreation ground and swimming pool on the Bar U ranch.

There are many attractions offered. The swimming hole has been cleaned and deepened.

The trees and shrubs offer pleasant shade in which to eat, lunch or to rest. A soft ball diamond is laid out on a level spot near the river and there are steep hills for the adventures to climb.

There are, however, several drawbacks. There is no bath house for the men. There is no well to provide fresh cold water.

The number of benches and tables is limited and a new dining board is needed.

To provide all these would require only a small sum of money. All the necessary labor

## Dr. DAVID NICOL

DENTAL SURGEON

## In Champion Friday only

has been volunteered. It is hoped that, by solicitations from the business men and farmers the needed funds will be obtained and the improvements made.

So remember that if you have a dollar or two which you feel you can spare donate it to this worthy cause.

## TURNER VALLEY FIELD STILL IN RED DESPITE ITS BIG PRODUCTION

Although the Turner Valley oil field produced \$5,000,000 in crude oil last year, and in previous years has produced more, the production is still in the red.

more money has been put into it than has ever been taken out. The fact is that it may be years before the field as a whole is out of the red.

Just now Turner Valley is the subject of great interest because of the stories of oil belonging to the "big oil patch" myths relating to oil. These kind of myths continue to be regarded as myths despite all evidence to the contrary.

Now, of a new well comes out with stories that it has a daily flow of 1,000 barrels or more of oil, and people exclaim—"It must be nice to strike easy money like that." They forget that to get the oil out of the ground costs \$100,000 to \$200,000 on a gamble, for getting all about the wells which never come in. There are glamorous stories of fortunes won but not a word about those losses.

The oil company does not just apply to the Turner Valley oil field alone. It is true of most important fields in North America. A statistician has computed that since Drake drilled his first oil well in Pennsylvania in 1859, the cost of finding and developing a barrel of oil has been \$1.41, although the average return to the producer has been only \$1.21.

It is true that those who combine good luck and good judgment may make a fortune in the oil business, but the truth is that the oil industry as a whole is operating at a loss.

## L. A. STARCK

(LICENCED)

## REAL ESTATE AGENT

## CARMANGAY, ALBERTA

## CARMANGAY

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Roemmelse are visiting at Hartel.

Fred Whitmire has been appointed Assessor for the Municipalities of Little Bow.

Mrs. Mart Low is a guest at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. Duncan.

Miss Margaret Smith has re-signed her position as teacher of the primary room.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Parker were visitors in Lethbridge on Saturday.

Mr. Jack Arnold, of Blackfoot, was a recent visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Snyder.

G. L. Robertson, principal, and Miss Jean Bins, of the local teaching staff, have been re-engaged for the coming term.

The regular meeting of the women's hospital auxiliary has been postponed until Saturday July 16th, at 8 o'clock.

Those who attended the free dance given by members of the Fine Club, last Friday night, report a most enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hovde, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Soranen, have returned from a vacation at Waterton Lakes.

Miss Mary Parker spent a few days in Calgary last week, as guest of Miss Myra Crowe, who was formerly of Carmangay.

Mrs. O. L. Taylor enjoyed a few days in Pincher Creek, where she visited Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Burns.

Rev. and Mrs. H. G. Smith and family expect to leave for their new home at Veteran, Monday July 4th.

Mrs. Ernie Crantz and family are leaving soon to join Mr. Crantz at Trail, where he has been working for some time.

Joy Stettner had the misfortune to fall from her horse, breaking her right arm, as she was returning from school recently. Cheer up Joy—you'll be ready for next term.

Miss Mary Parker left Thursday to resume her duties as nurse in training in the Vancouver General Hospital. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Parker, drove her as far as Shelly, Montana.

Insure your crops with L. A. Starck, Hall insurance agent for New England Fire Insurance Co.

Miss Mary Folk is expected home this weekend for the summer holidays.

## Card of Thanks

I wish to express my sincere appreciation for the many kind expressions shown while I was in the Clavet Army Hospital, especially the Doctors and nurses; also to my friends and neighbors for the flowers and letters sent.

Mrs. C. W. Folk.

## Card of Thanks

On the eve of our departure for another field of labor, we wish to express our appreciation of the friendships we have found during our three years at Carmangay. Our children have made friends that no doubt will remain throughout life. It is with a sense of sadness we go to those ones we leave behind.

Rev. and Mrs. H. G. Smith

## CARMANGAY

W. Honeyman was a visitor in Vulcan last Wednesday, when he took part in the farewell evening for the Rev. McPherson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gower of Shelly, Mont., accompanied by five of their children, arrived last Thursday and enjoyed a few days at the home of the former parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gower.

The Community hall will be available for the women and children during the big stampede. Bring your family and make this a real holiday—have a good time with your neighbors and friends.

On Wednesday last, the five schools, Black Spring Ridge, Bowville, Black Spring Valley, Ridgeview and Plainfield, held a united picnic at Park Lake. It was a great picnic for the children, with lots of fun for all and heaps of good things to eat, especially ice cream.

At the closing of the term in Prairieview school, Miss Hazel Hunter, the teacher, was presented with a camera by her pupils who regret very much that she has resigned and wish her every success in her next school.

A very pleasant afternoon was enjoyed last Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Walter Soderquist, when the Ladies' Aid met to bid farewell to Mrs. H. G. Smith and Mrs. Ernie Crantz who are leaving Carmangay shortly. The guests of honor were presented with silver cake plates together with the good wishes of all.

A meeting of the Official Board of the United Church was held in the Manse on Monday June 27th.

The treasurer's report showed that the recent canvas had been quite successful, the Pastor's salary for the current year being paid in full and the arrears in salary for 1937 substantially reduced.

A vote of thanks was extended to the Ladies' Aid and to all those who contributed to the success of the canvass and to the evening given to Mr. and Mrs. Smith on June 16th.

A meeting of the Ladies' Aid was held at the home of Mrs. A. Lawrence on Tuesday afternoon. The Aid recently put on a strawberry and ice cream tea in the sample room and were well repaid for the labor, as there was a good attendance and they were successful in raising a substantial sum to apply on the salary of the minister. The ladies wish Rev. and Mrs. Smith and family every happiness in their new home and hope the change will prove beneficial to Mrs. Smith's health.

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## CHAMPION GROCETERIA

Kellogg's Krumbles, 2 pints and a bowl for 25¢  
Nature's Best Pie Peaches, 12 oz. tins 2 for 35¢  
Aylmer Choice Bartlett Pears, squat tins each 20¢  
Fresh Hot House Tomatoes, 2 pounds 35¢  
New B. C. potatoes, 5 pounds for 25¢  
Sunkist Lemons, large size per dozen 40¢  
Fresh Chocolate Empire Cream Cookies, doz. 12¢

Strawberries, Oranges, Bananas, Celery, Lettuce, Rhubarb Etc.

## E. LATIFF

Phone 14

## Ride 'Em Cowboy!



All Roads Lead To  
**CARMANGAY**  
for the Big  
**STAMPEDE**  
**FRIDAY, JULY 8**

**HOTEL YORK**  
CALGARY, ALBERTA  
CENTRE ST. & 7th AV.  
ALSO OPERATING  
**HOTEL ST. REGIS**  
RATES \$1 and \$1.50 - WEEKLY AND MONTHLY RATES

The Chronicle for Fine Job  
PRINTING

its agin the law  
to use a gun . . .

The best way to hunt  
Customers is to use

THE CHRONICLE

It wouldn't do to take a gun to go out for customers. Hunting customers requires a clever technique, but some business men are blind in their search for more business.

They are blind to the fact that advertising is good business. The investment in space in the columns of the **Chronicle**, is an investment which will return quickly and many times over in an increased sales volume.

Form the habit of keeping the news of your business before the public through the **Chronicle**. Our readers are quick to take advantage of shopping opportunities. Your business will increase and more trading will be done at home by the shoppers.

**TRACTOR GASOLINE 12¢ Plus Tax**

**KEROSENE DISTILLATE 11¢ Plus Tax**

**TRACTOR DISTILLATE 10¢ Plus Tax**

**HUFF REFINERY CO.**  
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**YOUR FILMS AND NEGATIVES DEVELOPED DOUBLE SIZE**  
**50¢ PER ROLL, 8 PRINTS**  
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Ave. W. Vancouver, B. C.